Enter Othello, *and Attendants.*

Caſ. Tis truely ſo.
Def. Lets meet him, and receiue him.
Caſ. Loe, where he comes.
Oth. O my faire Warriour.
Def. My deare *Othello.*
Oth. It giues me wonder, great as my content,
To ſee you here before me: O my ſoules ioy,
If after euery tempeſt, come ſuch calmeneſſe,
May the winds blow, till they haue wakened death;
And let the labouring Barke clime hilles of ſeas,
Olympus high, and duck againe as low,
As hell's from heauen; If it were now to dye,
T'were now to be moſt happy, for I feare
My ſoule hath her content ſo abſolute,
That not another comfort, like to this
Succeeds in vnknown Fate.
Def. The heauens forbid,
But that our loues and comforts ſhould increaſe,
Euen as our dayes doe grow.
Oth. Amen to that, ſweet Powers:
I cannot ſpeake enough of this content,
It ſtops me here, it is too much of ioy:
And this, and this, the greateſt diſcord be, *kiſſe.*
That ere our hearts ſhall make.
Iag. O, you are well tun'd now,
But Ile ſet downe the pegs, that makes this muſique,
As honeſt as I am.
Oth. Come, let vs to the Caſtle:
Newes friends, our wars are done, the *Turks* are dro
How dos my old acquaintance of this Iſle?
Honny, you ſhall be well deſir'd in *Cyprus*;
I haue found great loue amongſt them: O my ſweet:
I prattle out of faſhion, and I dote,
In mine owne comforts: I prethee good *Iago*,
Goe to the Bay, and diſimbarke my Coffers;
Bring thou the Maſter to the Citadell:
He is a good one, and his worthineſſe,

Does